

Prologue. 3

We were no longer pure and innocent girls anymore.



However, we weren't completely adults who could take and understand everything, either.



We stood between being girls and adults. Where everywhere else was just sands.



There is nothing left in our hands after trying to grab sands.



Although we realize that we won't gain much by trying to grasp sands that escape through our fingers so easily ...



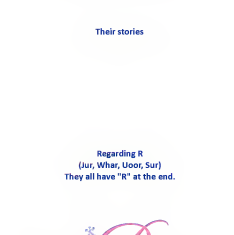
Still we stand here today.



We stand together



Ahem ...



This is stories of them.

Their stories

Regarding R (Jur, Whar, Uoor, Sur) They all have "R" at the end.